Standard Willard for a Ford

You might suppose that, because Willard will not make a special Ford battery. the regular Willard Battery (Ford size) would cost a lot more than others, but it doesn't. We can show you in five minutes if you'll come in.

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C. M. Thomsen, Propr.

Farmington, Mo.

Phone 99

IMPORTANT ROAD MEETING

Poplar Bluff, Mo., Sept. 27 .- The

first annual convention of the Lakes,

to the Gulf Coast Highway Associa-

tion will be held in this city Oct. 3 and

4, and this gathering of Lone Star

Route fans from all the way from

the Windy City to Brownsville, Texas,

will be two days alive with construc-

Many will visit the meeting going

by automobile caravans, while more

will go by rail. Many chambers of

commerce, road . organizations and

other bodies will have delegations in

attendance and the Convention Bu-

reau of the Poplar Bluff Chamber of

Commerce has been apprised of the

intention of many individuals to at-

Distinguished speakers from sev-

eral states will have places on the

program. On Monday evening there

will be a reception at the Elks Club.

On Tuesday afternoon there will be a

motor trip over the city and into the

county. The convention will close on

Tuesday evening with a big banquet,

The Lone Star Route is to be the

great national highway to bring the

Lake Region and the Gulf Coast clos-

er. Poplar Bluff is the gateway be-

tween North and South and was chos-

Since Poplar Bluff is in Southeast

Missouri, the most widely advertised

section in the United States, there is

added interest in visiting the city. In

the drainage reclamation of Southeast

Missouri there was moved more earth

than in the building of the Panama

Canal. This was no government or

state project, but is paid for by the

Since Farmington is expected to be

on the permanent routing of the high-

way, there will probably be represen-

666 quickly relieves Constipation, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite and Headaches, due to Torpid Liver.

This is

VACATION SEASON -

Make That Trip this Summer

Whether to

Lake, Mountain

Seashore Resort

Missouri Pacific

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Special Summer Excursions

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Your Trip.

Tickets on sale throughout the Summer. Long return limit-

For particulars, address C. L. STONE, P. T. M., St. Louis, Mo.

Summer. Long reliberal stop-overs.

Lucky Tiger

Positively eradicates dandruff corrects ecomo scalps—stops falling hair-tos luxuriant growth—adds luxtre, health—action innaediate and Money-Back Guarantee.

The Nation's Hair " | and Scalp Remody I

land owners in the district,

tation at Poplar Bluff.

en for the first convention.

tend the meeting.

AT POPLAR BLUFF

NO LONGER FEAR THE YEARS

Women as a Class Are Now Putting the Age-Old, Silly Conventions Behind Them.

Perhaps women who are not at all sensitive about their age are still in a minority. But their number is growing. In almost any gathering where women chatter ptensantly and with tive thought and action and with en-some intimacy about things which interest them you find at least one woman who cheerfully admits that she is not thirty-five, but forty-five, or that it is a very tong time since she was

One of the tragic conventions which have helped to wreck women's lives is this studd tradition that at any given nge a woman gets old. Years ago most women celebrated their thirtieth birthdays with a sense of depression. With greater common sense, women at last began to see that even after thirty they might enjoy life, and that the games and annisements and Joys which are possible at twenty are no less possible at forty.

Today there lingers this ancient superstition that if you have reached a certain age you must not admit the fact. But it will not endure long, Now that we hear of a woman of ninety playing really remarkable golf, of women past fifty banding themselves together in cheery fashion as golfing veterans, of women of every and any age enjoying life, it will become unfashionable to conceal woman's age.-London Mail.

Canadian Trees for Egypt.

Egypt has just placed one of the largest orders for manufactured lumber ever secured by British Columbia. Cablegrams have been received by Vancouver banks confirming the purchase of 24,000,000 feet of railway ties which was placed by an Alexandria firm, acting as agent for the government of Egypt. One-third of the order will be rushed forward by two special steamers of the Canadian government.

She Was Sensitive,

"How did Miss Thynne happen to leave your organization?"

Why, last winter we girls went on strike and when we asked Miss Thypne to act as a picket she-ertook a fence, so to speak."-Boston

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh nay lead to Chronic Catarrh,
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is

taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammaand restoring normal conditions. All druggists, Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.



The MARQUETTE
18th St. and Washington Ave. St. Louis

A Refined Hotel for Your Mother, Wife and Sister Single Room with Private Bath \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 Double \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 Room without bath, single, \$1.50 Room without bath, double, \$2.00, \$2.50

Short Discks from Union Station

For Sale for \$1,000

By R. RAY BAKER.

& 1521, by McClure Newspaper Syndica It was no great surprise to be turned down by Christine Wenslow,

but it was a bitter disappointment. Frankly Cosper Hopkins had admitted repeatedly to himself that there was no reason why the most begutiful girl in Waterford should look on him with favor. There were handsome sultors who hovered about her threshold, and when the good looks had been distributed Casper must have been absent, for he was very plain-looking young man, There were athletes who aspired to her hand, and in physical dimensions and strength, Casper made a poor showing, for he was a rather runtylooking specimen of manhood. There were rich men's sons who wooed the fair maiden, and here again Casper did not shine, for his future was wrapped up in a shoe store in which he expected to buy an interest some time soon.

But he had hoped against hope, and now his heart was broken. Having received the fatal answer, he turned from Christine and slowly, with eyes downcast, approached the door of her home, which he vowed he never would darken again once he stepped out into the dark world.

Her voice arrested him as he was turning the knob.

Christine sat on a davenport, in a dejected posture, looking at him with lack-luster eyes.

"Will you come here, Casper?" she dd. ⁶I will explain some things to ou. I intended keeping it from said. you, but I feel it is due you. have been very nice to me.'

He sat on the davenport beside her. "I will not mince words," she told him, speaking rapidly. "The fact is, Casper, I am about to offer myself for sale,"

-" Casper stuttered, "You-youunable to believe his ears.

"I am about to offer myself for sale," she repeated. "Casper, I do not wish to appear conceited, but there are several young men who wish me to marry them, and I shall accept one-for one thousand dollars each. I need the money. Father, you know, is in the hospital, and the only thing that will save his life is an operation that will cost the amount I have mentioned. It will not be the first time such a plan has been used. I read in the newspapers recently about a New York girl who made a similar offer, with a similar purpose in view, and that gave me the idea. The only assets we have are some worthless mining stock, this home which father has always lived in, and and me. I am going to sell myself. Goodby."

Casper went out, walking in a trance of misery. It was Sunday, and his services were not required at the shoe store where he was employed; so he set out for a long walk in the woods. He scarcely knew where he wandered, his thoughts were so busy. His dream was shattered, his heart broken, and he cared To think of little what happened. the girl he worshiped becoming the bride of a man she did not lovefor one thousand dollars!

By the time Casper had walked hours there was a different light in his eyes, expressive of u combination of determination and

With hurried steps he made his way to the house where he roomed and boarded. From a drawer of his dresser he brought a bank book. which he opened. Seated on the edge of the bed, he stared at an array of figures, smiling grimly,

"She's going to sell herself for a thousand dollars," he mused. "Very well, I will buy her myself. I love her and I have just as much right to her as any of those rich men.'

Tears threatened in Casper's eyes. It had taken him three years to save that thousand, and a great deal of pinching and scraping. He had in mind the purchase of an interest in the shoe store where he worked, and he had put off asking Christine to marry him until he had accumulated the necessary amount to go into business. Now, if he married Christine according to her own terms, 't would mean starting all over again. But Casper's mind was made up. He wanted Christine, even if he had to

buy her. But Casper felt he would be unequal to the task of appearing in person to bid for Christine. So the next morning, before he went to werk, he penned a brief note. He carried this to work with him, and when the bank was opened he drew out his funds and imn-ediately transferred them to a checking account. Then he wrote a check for a thousand dollars and inclosed it with the note. He had exactly \$75 left to his credit in the bank.

With a peculiar feeling, something like guilt. Casper dropped the note in n mall box and returned to his labors. That very night he received an answer from Christine, and in the envelope with the short epistle was his check.

"Dear Casper," ran the missive, "I am returning your check for I cannot accept your offer. You must see that it is impossible for me to marry you. We never could be happy after such an arrangement. A man could not love a wife he bought, and she would be miserable. I do not expect to be happy, but there is no reason why you

Happy Hours for the Absent One



Scattered through the cities dents of this community whose hearts are still with us. Their interests and their homes are in the far-away spot, them as a pre-Thanksgiving gift. but the fond recollections are of Farmington and St. Francois county.

next state, or the next, or perhaps away out there on the Pacific coast? What so easy for them to meet with know best and love most-as to take people and joys of childhood, the bet- take care of it for you.

them the benefit of this suggestion; or, news from the home community. if you like, send in a subscription for

in the crowded city where everyone is temporarily, we hope. Does mother, does father live in the for himself and old Nick take the hindmost? This paper from home REG-ULARLY EVERY WEEK will be a friend to him or her. It will call to paper with this editorial marked. the friends of odl-the folks they his mind the fireplace, the scenes of

and The Times regularly? Not a copy | ter things of life. No young man or states are hundreds of former resi- now and then, but a welcome visitor young woman in the city will go far every week? In your next letter, give wrong who is a regular reader of the

> Come in and subscribe for the men and women and the boys and girls Is Bill, or Joe, or Mildred off there who have gone away from us,

If you cannot subscribe; if you think they would rather subscribe themselves, send them a copy of this

Or send us their names and we will

should share my misery. Besides, you need the money. I will not let you sacrifice yourself this way. It will have to be some one else,"

At first Cusper felt angry but, this feeling did not last, Instead of the look of determination and desperation that had been shining from his eyes. there gradually appeared a light of mingled resignation and self-sucrifice. That night he mailed another note to Christine, along with the check. The note said:

"You are right, Christine. We would not be happy. But there is another way out for you. I am sending the check again, and it is not to be considered as your purchase price. I am lending you the money, and you may pay it back whenever you are able. Thus, you will not have to marry under the circumstances you have decided upon. I have no hope of ever making you my wife, but I can at least manifest my love in a material way by financing your father's opera-

Casper heard nothing from Christine for several days. Then, one morning, she called him on the telephone.

"Casper," she said, "I have changed If you will come up this

evening I will accept your offer."
Wonderingly, undecided whether to happy or disappointed, Casper called on Christine that evening. He loved Christine as much as ever, but he questioned whether such a commercial transaction could turn out well. He accepted her theory in that respect, and had resigned himself to what appeared the inevitable.

Christine met him with sparkling eves and cheeks aglow.

"Sit down, Casper," she said, "and I will make an explanation somewhat different from the other one you lisened to here.

"To be frank, I was angry when I first received your check. I had considered your love for me too deep to such a business-like proposttion. However, when I thought it over I was able to get your viewpoint, and to see that you felt you were being cheated. Even then, though, I could not accept you-for a very good reason. Rather I would have married any one else; so I returned your check.

"When you sent it again I felt different. I realized that you were simply trying to save me, and I can tell you I certainly admired the spirit you displayed. But it put me in a quandary. I could not accept the money even as a loan, for there was no prospect that I ever could repay you, but I decided to keep the check this time -until I could think it over further. She unfolded a paper she had been

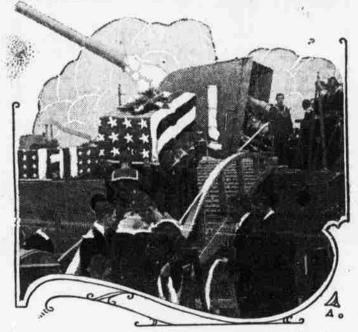
secreting in the palm of a hand and presented it to him. It was his check for a thousand dollars. "I am returning it again, Casper,

because I do not need it. Providence has taken a hand in my behalf. Over night the mining stock which I hold trebled in value, due to the discovery of a rich vein close to it, and this morning I disposed of it for fifteen hundred dollars," "But I thought," said Casper, "that

you said you would accept my offer." "So I do." she smiled, "I accept your offer of marriage, but without any money involved. Casper, I have loved you all along, and it was as hard to give you up as it was for you to abandon the idea of having me, I am yours-but I am not for sale."

> LEE RARIDEN Dentist Realty Building, Room 6, Farmington, Mo. Phone 111.

AMERICA'S AIRSHIP DEAD ARRIVE



Scene when the sailors began to take the coffins from aboard the British cruiser "Dauntless" containing the bodies of the Americans who lost their lives in the ZR-2 catastrophe in England.

Song of Courage

Oh, do not whimper, Little Man, but bear your hurts the best you can, Take every little bump and bruise and set your teeth and grin; The simplest game grows rough at times, and falls await the boy who climbs:

The field of youth is strewn with pits for lads to stumble in.

Life, from the cradle to the grave, calls constantly to all "be brave," From day to day are little hurts the youngsters have to bear, And ever since this world began, both pain and grief have tested man, And none has ever lived for long who did not meet his share.

Some day when you shall older grow, the fates will deal a sterner blow, The hurts will deeper sink than those which scar your little knee; These cuts and bruises quickly heal, but Time brings pain you'll always feel, And by and by your heart, My Lad, will often heavy be.

So, play the game and be a man, and bear your hurts the best you can; Stand up and set your teeth and grin and take what comes to you, Pe brave and true and unafraid; 'tis out of pain the man is made; He only is the victor here who sees his trials through.

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